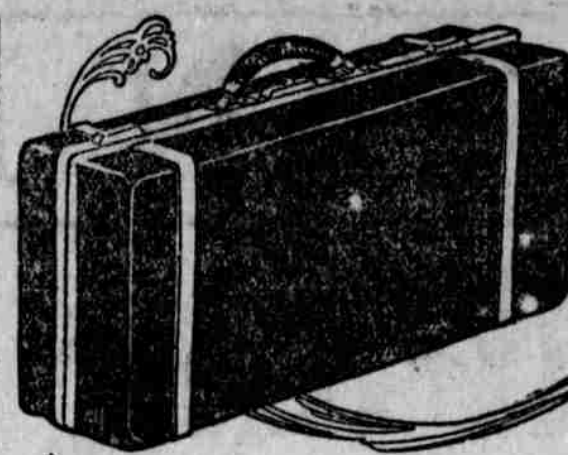


<b>GLOBE LIVERY STABLES</b> 441 N. BROAD Saddle Horses and Rigs for Prospectors McBrook & Co. Phone 1291	<b>THE SINGER STORE</b> Sells Sewing Machines on Easy Payments Teaches how to use them properly and keep them in perfect order. All Machines Warranted— 377 N. BROAD ST.	<b>Globe Real Estate Office</b> 165 N. BROAD ST. Correspondence Solicited <b>FOR BARGAINS</b> Watch our advertisement on Page 7. F. L. Toombs, Manager PHONE 1101
<b>FREE BATHS</b> <b>McKevitt House</b> 656 N. BROAD Rooms \$2.50 a week, up. Beds 25c and up.	Exclusive Ladies' Furnishing Store. Swellest goods in town. <b>Dolph Baatz &amp; Co.</b> 520 N. Broad,	<b>Majestic Theater</b> Globe's Leading Theater Continuous Performance Prices 15c, 25c, 35c
<b>Pioneer Saloon</b> Wullich & Pavlovich, Props. FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS 679 N. Broad. Phone 2361	<b>Public Carriage</b> At All Hours. Open or Closed Rubber-tired Hack <b>PHONE 171 or 561.</b>	<b>The St. Elmo</b> SYDNER & STEARNS, Prop. The finest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. 474 NORTH BROAD ST.
<b>Mountain View House</b> We would be pleased to see our old patrons. Good table, home cooking. Mr. & Mrs. E. L. Edmonson	<b>THE LEROY</b> PHONE 2521 The finest furnished rooms in the city. All conveniences. Running water in every room. Rent reasonable. Come and see these rooms.	<b>Elks Restaurant</b> DAY AND NIGHT <b>Best Meals</b> <b>Best Service</b>
Newly Furnished Through-out <b>Lantin House</b> Baths in Connection. 150 W. Push St. Phone 1952 Mrs. A. J. Leonard	<b>The Newport</b> First-Class Barber Shop L. E. HOEY, Prop. 440 N. Broad. Best Baths Always Ready.	<b>RYAN &amp; CO.</b> Druggists and Stationers Office Supplies, Sporting Goods, Phonographs, and Records. 326 NORTH BROAD
<b>De Lacy House</b> 391 N. Broad Nicely Furnished Rooms Over Roosevelt Stage Office Mrs. A. DeLacy, Prop.	<b>MIAMI STAGE LINE—J. L. SPOON, Prop.</b> Stage leaves from Shute's Livery Stable Time schedule: Leave Globe daily at ..... 8:15 a. m. Leave Globe daily at ..... 2:15 p. m. Leave Miami daily at ..... 10:15 a. m. Leave Miami daily at ..... 4:45 p. m. Telephone Numbers: Globe, 731; Miami, 1553.	<b>Balkan Saloon</b> Popular Resort for Gentlemen N. BROAD ST.
<b>FLOWERS for Decoration Day</b> Mrs. Wm. Pohl Cor. Cottonwood & High Sts. Phone 2883  <b>O. R. FEIST</b> THE Jeweler Watch Repairing and Hand Engraving A SPECIALTY N. Broad St.  Stationery Sporting Goods Wall Paper G. S. Van Wagenen & Co. POST OFFICE BLDG.	<b>GLOBE LABOR UNION DIRECTORY</b> CARPENTERS AND JOINERS Local Union No. 1030 United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America. Meets each Thursday at Firemen's Hall at 7:30 p. m. S. H. Wood, president; F. W. Tenbrook, financial secretary; J. M. Bell, treasurer. MINERS GLOBE MINERS UNION No. 89, W. F. M.—Meets every Tuesday at 7 p. m. Robert Elliott, president; M. H. Page, secretary. PRINTERS Globe Typographical Union, No. 367. Meets first Sunday in each month at 4 p. m. in Silver Belt office. C. V. Marcellus, president; Carl F. Holdsworth, secretary. CLERKS Store and Office Employees' Union. Meets second Monday of each month in Miners' hall, at 7:30 p. m. A. H. Hargrave, president, R. R. Ballard, secretary. BARBERS Journeymen Barbers' International Union of America. Meets last Tuesday in each month at 8:30 p. m., Newport Barber shop. Sol Flora, president; Otto Perdue, secretary. BARTENDERS Bartenders' International League of America, No. 512. Meets first and third Thursdays in Taylor's Barber shop. A. J. Leonard, president; M. L. Perry, Secretary-treasurer. PAINTERS Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers of America, No. 217. Meets each Tuesday night in Keegan's hall. W. B. Aiken, president; A. P. Estes, vice-president; J. A. Clark, Secretary.  <b>Union Announcements</b>	<b>Wm. Mill Williams</b> We undersell any store in Globe Order by Phone—Pay at Your Door Phone 121  <b>OUR NAME "The Globe Jewelry Co."</b> IS OUR Guarantee 340 N. Broad Phone 2081  <b>FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GLOBE</b> Capital, Surplus and Shareholders' Liability <b>\$300,000</b>
<b>GIBSON Copper Co. STAGE LINE</b> Leaves Globe 8 a. m. Returns to Globe 5 p. m.	Have you tried <b>The O. D. Coffee House</b> 186 N. Broad Street	<b>PHONE 1525</b> Guarantee Paint Co. Cottonwood & Devereaux
<b>O. K. Stables</b> Livery, Feed, Sale Stage Stand for Gibson Cor. Cedar and Railroad Sts. W. F. KELSEY, Prop. Phone 481	<b>Eagle Restaurant</b> 445 N. BROAD Good Meals Best Service Seasonable Delicacies Private Rooms for Ladies GIN & CO., Props.	<b>Naquin's</b> Globe's Leading Home Furnishers
<b>SHUTE'S LIVERY STABLE</b> 685 N. Broad Phone 731 Best Rigs, Prompt Service SADDLE HORSES GEO. E. SHUTE, Proprietor	<b>SOHLITZ</b> —"that made Milwaukee famous." <b>SOHLITZ</b> —that makes all men akin; We call for SOHLITZ—and who can blame us— We drink—and call for SOHLITZ again.	<b>Budweiser</b> Supplies Force, Energy Vitality Call for It When You Order <b>"THE PACIFIC"</b> 486 N. BROAD Jack Martin, Prop. Samuel's 80 Year Stock Anheuser-Busch Beer
<b>Sam Kee</b> General Merchandise 460 N. Broad Phone 361	<b>Tony Faust Beer</b> Cedar Brook Whiskey at THE PARLOR M. B. Monahan	<b>STRANGERS HOME RESTAURANT</b> We invite Your Patronage Day and Night Service. Billy Cunningham, Prop.
<b>ARIZONA STEAM LAUNDRY &amp; TOWEL SUPPLY CO.</b> One Day Work a Specialty 750 N. Broad Phone 461	<b>FAMOUS Cedar Brook Whiskey</b> Always in stock. <b>O. L. MUNN, Casino Saloon</b> N. BROAD ST., GLOBE.	



## The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

Copyright, 1908, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

### CHAPTE II—Continued.

The waiter set before him a silver tureen, covered.

He sat up and began to consume his soup, scarce doing it justice. His dream troubled him—his dream of the love of woman.

From a little distance his waiter regarded him with an air of disappointment. In the course of an hour and a half he awoke to discover the attendant in the act of pouring very hot and black coffee from a bright silver pot into a demitasse of fragile porcelain. Kirkwood slipped a single lump of sugar into the cup, gave over his clear case to be filled, then leaned back, deliberately lighting a long and slender panetola as a preliminary to a last lingering appreciation of the scene of which he was a part.

He reviewed it through narrowed eyelids lazily, yet with some slight surprise, seeming to see it with new vision, with eyes from which scales of ignorance had dropped.

This long and brilliant dining hall, with its quiet perfection of proportion and appointment, had always gratified his love of the beautiful. Tonight it pleased him to an unusual degree. Yet it was the same as ever. Its walls, tinted a deep rose, with their hangings of dull cloth of gold; its lights discreetly shaded, redoubled in half a hundred mirrors; its subdued shimmer of plate and glass, its soberly festive assemblage of circumspect men and women splendidly gowned, its decorously muted murmur of voices penetrated and interwoven by the strains of a hidden string orchestra, possessed his senses as always, yet with a difference. Tonight he saw it a room populous with lovers, lovers insensibly paired, man unto woman attentive, woman of man regardful.

He had never understood this before. This much he had missed in life. It seemed hard to realize that one must forego it all forever.

Presently he found himself acutely self-conscious. The sensation puzzled him, and without appearing to do so he traced it from effect to cause and found the cause in a woman—a girl, rather—seated at a table the third removed from him, near the farther wall of the room.

Too considerate and too embarrassed to return her scrutiny openly, look for look, he yet felt sure that, however temporarily, he was become the object of her intent interest.

Idly employed with his cigar, he ripped his coffee. In time aware that she had turned her attention elsewhere, he looked up.

At first he was conscious of an effect of disappointment. She was nobody that he knew, even by reputation. She was simply a young girl, barely out of her teens—if as old as that phrase would signify. He wondered what she had found in him to make her think him worth so long a study and looked again, more keenly curious.

With this second glance appreciation stirred the artistic side of his nature, that was already grown impatient of his fretted mood. The slender and girlish figure, posed with such absolute lack of intrusion against a screen of rose and gilt, moved him to critical admiration. The tinted glow of shaded candles caught glistening on the spun gold of her fair hair enhanced the fine pallor of her young shoulders.

In the sheer youth of her (he realized) more than in might else lay her chiefest charm. She could be little more than a child, indeed, if he were to judge her by the purity of her shadowed eyes and the absence of emotion in the calm and direct look which presently she turned upon him who sat wondering at the level, pencilled darkness of her brows.

At length, aware that she had surprised his interest, Kirkwood glanced aside coolly deliberate lest she should detect in his attitude anything more than impersonal approval.

A slow color burned his cheeks. In his temples there rose a curious pulsing.

After awhile she drew his gaze again imperiously, herself all unaware of the havoc she was wreaking on his temperament.

"Eighteen," he hazarded—"eighteen or possibly nineteen dining at the Pless in a ravishing dinner gown and unhappy? Oh, hardly—not she!"

Yet the impression haunted him, and ere long he was fain to seek confirmation or denial of it in the manner of her escort.

The latter sat with back to Kirkwood, cutting a figure as negative as his snug evening clothes. One could surmise little from a fleshy-thick neck, a round-glazed bald spot, a fringe of grizzled hair and two bright red ears.

Calendar!

Somewhat the fellow did suggest Kirkwood's caller of the afternoon. The young man could not have said precisely how, for he was unfamiliar with the aspect of that gentleman's back. None the less, the suggestion persisted.

By now a few of the guests, theater bound for the most part, were leaving. Here and there a table stood vacant that had been filled, cloth tarnished, chairs disarranged, in another moment

ansformed into its pristine brilliance under the deft attentions of the waiters.

Down an aisle, past the table at which the girl was sitting, came two, making toward the lobby, the man, a slight and meager young personality. In the lead, their party had attracted Kirkwood's notice as they entered—why, he did not remember, but it was in his mind that then they had been three. Instinctively he looked at the table they had left, one placed at some distance from the girl and hidden from her by an angle in the wall. It appeared that the third member had chosen to dally a few moments over his tobacco and a liqueur brandy. Kirkwood could see him plainly lounging in his chair and fumbling the stem of a glass, a heavy man of somber habit, his black and sullen brows lowering and thoughtful above a face boldly handsome.

The woman of the trio was worthy of closer attention. Some paces in the wake of her lackluster escort she was making a leisurely progress, trailing the skirts of a gown magnificent beyond dispute, half concealed though it was by the opera cloak whose soft folds draped her shoulders. Slowly, carrying her head high, she approached. Insolent eyes reviewing the room from beneath their heavy lids, a metallic and mature type of dark beauty supremely self-confident and self-possessed.

Men turned involuntarily to look after her, not altogether in undiluted admiration.

In the act of passing behind the putative Calendar she paused momentarily, bending as if to gather up her train. Presumably the action disturbed her balance. She swayed a little and in the effort to recover rested the tips of her gloved fingers upon the edge of the table. Simultaneously (Kirkwood could have sworn) a single word left her lips, a word evidently pitched for the ear of the hypothetical Calendar alone. Then she swept on, imperturbable, assured.

To the perplexed observer it was indubitably evident that some communication had passed from the woman to the man. Kirkwood saw the fat shoulders of the girl's companion stiffen suddenly as the woman's hand rested at his elbow. As she moved away a little rippling shiver was plainly visible in the muscles of his back beneath his coat, mute token of relaxing tension. An instant later one plump and mottled hand was carelessly placed where the woman's had been and was at once removed with fingers closed.

To the girl, watching her face covertly, Kirkwood turned for a clue to the incident. He made no doubt that she had observed the passage. Proof of that one found in her sudden startling pallor (of indignation?) and in her eyes, briefly alight with some inscrutable emotion, though quickly veiled by lowered lashes. Slowly enough she regained color and composure, while her vis-a-vis sat motionless, head inclined, as if in thought.

Abruptly the man turned in his chair to summon a waiter and exposed his profile. Kirkwood was in nowise amazed to recognize Calendar—a badly frightened Calendar now, however, and hardly to be identified with the sleek, glib fellow who had interviewed Kirkwood in the afternoon. His flabby cheeks were ashen and trembling, and upon the back of his chair the fat white fingers were drumming incessantly an inaudible tattoo of shattered nerves.

"Scared silly!" commented Kirkwood. "Why?"

Having spoken to his waiter, Calendar for some seconds raked the room with quick glances, as if seeking an acquaintance. Presumably disappointed, he swung back to face the girl, bending forward to reach her ears with accents low pitched and confidential. She on her part fell at once attentive, grave and responsive. Per-

haps a dozen sentences passed between them. At the outset her brows contracted, and she shook her head in gentle dissent, whereupon Calendar's manner became more imperative. Gradually, unwillingly, she seemed to yield consent. Once she caught her breath sharply and, infected by her companion's agitation, sat back, color fading again in the round young cheeks.

Kirkwood's waiter put in an inopportune appearance with the bill. The young man paid it. When he looked up again Calendar had swung squarely about in his chair. His eye encountered Kirkwood's. He nodded pleasantly. Temporarily confused, Kirkwood returned the nod.

In a twinkling he had repented. Calendar had left his chair and was winding his way through the tables toward Kirkwood's. Reaching it, he paused, offering the hand of genial fellowship. Kirkwood accepted it half heartedly (what else was he to do?), remarking at the same time that Calendar had recovered much of his composure. There was now a normal coloring in the heavily jawed countenance, with less glint of fear in the quick, dark eyes, and Calendar's hand, even if moist and cold, no longer trembled. Furthermore, it was immediately demonstrated that his impudence had not deserted him.

(To Be Continued.)

## Bankers' Garden

The Finest Resort in Globe

Popular with all classes winter and summer. Refreshments of all kinds. Choice cigars, wines and liquors.

SCHLITZ AND ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cool dining room in connection. Regular meals and sold lunches at all hours. Order for private dinners in advance.

WAIT FOR US

The Swigert Bros. Optical Co.

SEND US YOUR BROKEN LENSES TO BE REPAIRED OR DUPLICATED

NEXT TRIP IN SEPTEMBER

L. A. Goodanough W. E. George

## Goodanough & George

BUILDING CONTRACTORS

All work guaranteed. Estimates furnished on request.

BOX 692

## Ice! Ice! Ice!

Buy a COUPON BOOK and save money on your ice bill.

We will sell for CASH, Coupon Books for ice to be delivered in quantities of—

Less than 100 lbs. at 90c per 100 lbs.  
 100 to 1000 lbs. at 75c per 100 lbs.  
 1000 and over at 60c per 100 lbs.

All ice sold from the wagons without coupons will be at the rate of one cent per pound.

PROMPT SERVICE  
 FULL WEIGHT  
 COURTEOUS TREATMENT  
 PHONE No. 11  
**Globe Ice & Cold Storage Company**



### Special Excursion Rates

## Alaska-Yukon Exposition

Seattle, Washington

Tickets on sale May 25th to Sept. 30th.  
 Limit 90 days.  
 Stopover privileges going and returning.  
 Fare \$63.30.

To Phoenix, Arizona, account Knights of Columbus Convention, Flagstaff

Sale dates—June 10th to 20th.  
 Returning June 20th to 24th.  
 Round trip \$20.00.

For further information  
 Call on—  
 G. A. MAUE,  
 Local Agent, Globe.  
 Jr. address—  
 R. B. STUBBS,  
 A. G. P. A., Tucson, Ariz.



### Are Your Eyes Weak?



Eyes tested free of charge. Complicated cases fitted where others fail. New lenses put in your old frames. I warrant all my work perfect and furnish glasses at prices reasonable for first-class work. Fine line of Jewelry and Watches.

**DR. E. DAWKINS**  
**ST. LOUIS JEWELRY & OPTICAL COMPANY**  
 457 Broad Street